

RAT PORTAGE MINER

TWICE A WEEK

TUESDAY and FRIDAY

VOL. XI, NO. 19

RAT PORTAGE, ONT., TUESDAY, JAN. 28, 1902.

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Good Cooking Butter 10c.
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Good Salmon, per tin 10c.

Canned Vegetables

These are the very best brands.

Corn, 3 tins for 25c
Peas, 3 tins for 25c
Beans, 3 tins for 25c
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Best Hungarian, per bag \$2.05
Strong Baker's, per bag 1.90
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HILLIARD AND QUEEN'S HOTELS BURNT DOWN

Guests and Employees Run Out Into a 35 below Zero Air in Scant Clothing.

DAMAGE ESTIMATED AT \$119,100.00

Thrilling Scenes in the Rescue of Female Held—Plucky Conduct of Percival and Staff—The Work of the Firemen—Cause of the Fire Shrouded in Mystery.

Fire broke out in the kitchen of the Hilliard House at a few minutes after three on Monday morning, and when the sun rose a few hours later it was to shine on the charred ruins of that structure, the Queen's Hotel, Conlber's building and the block belonging to Mr. Frank Gardner. No lives were lost and most of the property was covered by insurance.

The origin of the fire is shrouded in mystery. A guest of the hotel tells the following story:

"I was in the kitchen of the Hilliard at eleven o'clock Sunday night talking with the chef who was preparing a cold lunch for the night staff, but the place was so cold that I hurriedly left and went upstairs to my room. Shortly after three I was awakened by the city fire bell and, dressing quickly, ran down stairs. By this time I learned that the fire was in the kitchen, and upon arrival there found a pile of fire-wood and a small patch of the ceiling above in flames. The cooking range was ice cold. A hand fire-extinguisher was requisitioned, but it was useless, as the chemical fluid had evidently mostly all evaporated, and it fizzled out impotently. The night was intensely cold—about 35 below zero—and the fire brigade seemed to be encountering some little difficulty in laying their hose, but the few seconds delay had given the flames their opportunity and they began to roll with lightning-like rapidity between the ceiling and the floor of the first story. I next went upstairs and found Mr. Percival and his staff rushing from room to

to appear again with lightning-like rapidity at another aperture. The three big plate glass windows of the dining room on Second street, burst with a loud crash as a huge wave of fire swept relentlessly from the heart of the building through the spacious dining-room. The fire sucked in the oxygen through the gash, and now, fed by the keen wind, the flames seemed to combine for a supreme effort, and with a mighty upward leap they burst through the roof, and shot 20 feet into the winter sky, blotting out the cold stars above, and breaking a false day over the terrified city.

The firemen stood, unrecognized columns of ice, at their branches, and watched their streams gradually dying away as the ice formed at the lips of their nozzles. Then they bent down their heads, and threw their brass tubes into the flames, retreating hurriedly through the falling bricks and brands until they heard the nozzle coughing and spluttering as it spat out the ice. Half away now, and it is dragged expostulating, and throwing the chilling stream over firemen and onlookers, until it is once more doing its work in the icy grasp of the branch men.

The ponderous fire wall between the Hilliard house and the Queen's hotel, had withstood the onslaughts of the heat so far, but now its work is done. It has prevented both hotels blazing up at once, which would have meant the destruction of the entire block, perhaps, but must surely the block on the other side of the street.

INSURANCE:	
Hilliard House	\$27,400
Guest's Effects	2,100
Stock	8,000
Queen's Hotel	4,700
Stock	2,000
Gardner's	3,500
Hose and Johnson plate glass	800
Ontario Powder Co.	900
Ferrier	2,000
	\$51,100

A LIFE'S WORK.

Computing on a mere dollar and cent basis does not give us anything like the real total of Mr. Hilliard's loss. That hotel represented his life's work—he started at the bottom, and for a score of years he metaphorically stood with a trowel in his hand, laying brick upon brick, and when he laid aside his tools last fall, he had built a beautiful modern structure. What a painter could feel when he saw his masterpiece destroyed, of a sculptor contemplating the crumbling of his ideal in Carrara marble, must be something akin to the weight of agony that strained the heartstrings of Mr. Hilliard when he saw the fire fiend holding carnival in the corridors of the building. We feel the deepest sympathy for Mr. Hilliard, but he has shown his fortitude and his pluck when the hand of Fate laid heavily upon him before, and we feel sure, and are not ashamed to own that the wish in this case may be father to the thought, that he will return to his work and build again. This is a stage of our history as a town in which we can ill afford to lose the aid of such potent energy as that possessed by Mr. Hilliard.

THE FIRES.

Sunday night our town was visited again by a serious fire and although it comes a little hard on a few of our citizens, the bulk of the loss falls on the insurance companies, who for many years reap a rich harvest in Rat Portage from our insuring public, and we do not think that there is any kick coming to them as they maintained for many years, prior to our waterworks being established, rates that were out of all proportion to similar towns in the older portion of the province, and we are only getting back what we are have been paying with them in the past. We deeply regret the loss to the individuals, but we have not any patience with the smokers who think and state that the town can hardly recover from the losses sustained this winter. To see what the actual loss to the town as a town is, we investigated the assessment roll and found that the loss in the assessed value that the town will have to bear in reduced taxes this

PORTAGE COULDN'T SCORE

Thistles Again Victorious.
Brown a Rising Star.
Score 3 to 0.

In spite of the bitterly cold weather a big crowd of spectators were present at Victoria rink last night to witness the schedule intermediate game between Portage la Prairie and our Thistles. The game as is usual with boys from Portage was a splendid exhibition of clean hockey. It was swift without being rough, and during the entire match there was only one man put on the fence, Bellefeuille, and he didn't mean it.

During the first half two goals were scored against the visitors by McGuire and Fraser, and during the latter half another was scored on a close combination play near Portage goal. Six goals in all were scored by the Thistles but three of them were not allowed on account of eligible play. For the visitors Rockwood played the star game, but excellent work was done by their goalkeepers. Brown of the Thistles is rapidly rising into stellar company as a point man, his form last night being as good as any seen on home ice. Fraser and McGuire played their usual brilliant game, but Heeper who is suffering from an attack of la grippe, while not in his old form, was better than was expected under the circumstances. Sambo's "swiped" Phillips' skates, and he had to use a strange pair, the result being that he did not appear to advantage. The score shows how Duimigie played, let him repeat when the Thistles meet the senior Vics again. Mr. Laurie Johnson was referee, and of course like any other local referee, he did not increase his popularity among the small boy population.

TOWN COUNCIL MEETING.

The regular semi-monthly meeting of the town council was held last night Mayor Cameron presiding, and Ald. McCauley, Cameron, Horvath and Chadwick being present. After the reading of the minutes, applications for the use of the town hall were received and heard. Mr. Adams asked to be allowed to use the room to form a fancy drill class, and delegates from the Board of Trade consisting of Messrs. C. E. Neale and G. P. Phillips, sought permission to hold their meetings in the hall. Mr. Fraser spoke and then the citizens had started a

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BEARDMOR'S Leather Belting. **PACKARD'S** electric lamps
P.S.—A first class 90 h.p. Locomotive Boiler, secondhand, ready to ship; a Bargain

Popular Wants.

STORE AND BAKERY TO RENT
Situated on east side of Main street,
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FOR SALE—About 175 acres on
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1900. Said to be heavily timbered
with about 65 acres good arable land.
Apply to W. J. Moran.

RESIDENCE FOR SALE—Situated
in good section of R.T. Port-
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neapolis, Minn.

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BOSTON

Sole agents for—
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Branch Warehouses, R.T. Portage, (1170)
Sole Agents for Canada.

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gold mines on Manitowish Lake. Hauling
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be accomplished April 1st, 1902. Ad-
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Accident
INSURANCE**

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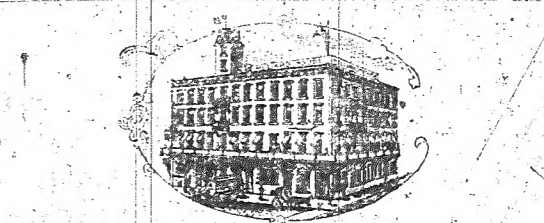
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References: Empire City and Mining Journal
New York; Mining Review, Ottawa; Impetia
and Ontario Miner; Mining Journal, London
England; Canadian Miner and The Virginia
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ers, Port Arthur, Canada; Address: "Holand,"
McNelis Code, R.T. Portage.

S. S. Cummins
Rat Portage Ontario

the city are not at all stressing quickly, run down stairs. By this time I learned that the fire was in the kitchen, and upon arrival there found a pile of firewood and a small patch of the ceiling above in flames. The cooking range was ice cold. A hand fire-extinguisher was requisitioned, but it was useless, as the chemical fluid had evidently mostly all evaporated, and it fizzled out impotently. The night was intensely cold—about 45 below zero—and the fire brigade seemed to be encountering some little difficulty in laying their hose, but the few seconds delay had given the flames their opportunity and they began to roll with lightning-like rapidity between the ceiling and the floor of the first story. I next went up-stairs and found Mr. Percival and his staff rushing from room to room amidst choking fumes to get



Hilliard House Destroyed Yesterday Morning.

their guests out of the doomed building. Next I groped up to the second flat, which was now breaking into flames, and saw the female help hurrying almost stifled and clad only in their night clothes, to the stairway. Some of the girls were so overcome by the smoke that they had to be carried out, the male help pluckily rendering assistance to their fellow employees. The second flat had now become a roaring furnace and I descended to the floor below and rendered what assistance I could to the female guests, after which I managed to get out through the main entrance as the rotunda was bursting into flames. I must say that Mr. Percival and his staff stood to their posts like heroes, and, like officers on a sinking ship, never thought of themselves until they knew that every soul in the building was safely out of it. It speaks volumes to record the simple fact that neither Mr. Percival nor any of his staff saved any of their personal belongings except what they stood in.

When the fire brigade reached the scene of the fire on Monday morning, they must have realized, that they were up against the toughest proposition in their experience. They got streams playing in the rear of the building first, but the advent of the water seemed the signal for the setting loose of a thousand fiery tongues which darted hither and thither piercing through walls and floors, and emerging in mocking triumph through the numerous windows in the front of the building. Down below, and up above, at the back and at the front, the leaping flames were only beaten back

by Portage men using their brass tubes into the flames, retreating hurriedly through the falling bricks and beams until they heard the nozzle coughing and spluttering as it spat out the ice. Haul away now, and it is dragged expostulating, and throwing the chilling stream over firemen and onlookers until it is once more doing its work in the icy grasp of the branch men.

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high wind blowing, not a steady one, but a shifting wind, now coming from the south and anon from the west, but fortunately never from the east. It is from the south as the firewall begins to crumble, and the Queen's hotel is now in fire's grasp. The firemen move north, leaving a branch or two to hold the fire from travelling up. Second street. North of the Queen's is a 25ft. vacant lot where, backed by a brick wall the firemen front the apparent advance of the destroyer, hanging tenaciously to their position until they got the outbreak under control. The men stood there until daybreak—until noon, and gradually relaxed their efforts until sundown again when a solitary steam was left playing on the smouldering ruins. The scene today is a study for the subject "Desolation." The big fire wall is leaning over as if contemplating the ashes of the dead. Its top is two feet farther south than its base, and yet it stands. By and by the rough North wind will come and the Wall will kiss the Ashes.

Loss and Insurance.

Hilliard House	\$85,000
Guest's Effects	5,000
Stock	8,000
Queen's Hotel	12,000
Stock	3,000
Gardner's	5,500
Comber	800
Hose and Johnson's plate glass	700
Ferrier's	1,000
Ont. Powder Co. (P. H. Austin)	600
Total	\$119,000

The regular semi-monthly meeting of the town council was held last night, Mayor Cameron presiding, and Ald. McCarthy, Cameron, Houswill and Chudwick being present. After the reading of the minutes, deputations for the use of the town hall were received and heard. Mr. Adams asked to be allowed to use the rooms to form a fancy drill class, and delegates from the Board of Trade, consisting of Messrs. C. E. Neuk and G. P. Phillips, sought permission to hold their meetings in the hall. Mr. Fraser Chudwick said that the officers had started a subscription list to aid the girls who were burnt out in the hotel fires, and prayed that the mayor and council take over the list. After these were heard the council adjourned until tomorrow night and went into a committee of the whole.

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"CIGRETTE CATALEPSY."

Marion, Ind., Jan. 28.—Ferdinand Wherry, a sixteen-year-old boy, was found in an unconscious condition at a fruit jar factory last night. He is still unconscious, and physicians are unable to revive him. They have used all of the most powerful restoratives and have tried needles, pins and amputation without effect. The physicians say the boy is a victim of a peculiar form of catalepsy induced by cigarette poisoning caused by sucking cigarettes.

KISSING BEE'IN' CHURCH.

Nashua, N. H., Jan. 28.—The Rev. Clarence Blakeley, Pastor of the Reformed Church in Dartmouth, has been much annoyed of late by the young people of the neighborhood holding kissing bees during the services in his church.

Last night the climax came. The church is one of the old-fashioned kind and dimly lighted with kerosene lamps. In the midst of the service loud snatches were heard in the rear of the room. Then the minister, exasperated, switched off from his exhortation and gave the loving-making young people a scolding lecture. He talked right and left, individually and collectively. The snacking ceased, the minister cooled off and the meeting continued unmolested.

The Hamilton Board of trade disapproved of the proposed transfer of the management of the Intercolonial Railway to the C. P. R.

The Finance Committee of the Hamilton Council is opposed to Toronto's application to the Legislature for permission to grant exemption to manufacturers.

Thomas Loney, M.C.R. fireman was killed by a train at St. Thomas.

The court at London has granted a general administration order in the estate of George F. Gibson, against which his three widows filed claims.

RAT PORTAGE MINER

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RAT PORTAGE, ONT., JAN. 28, 1902

THE INDIAN

A boy was sent by his mother to the barn to count the new batch of chickens. The young hopeful returned after a rather long absence and reported that there were eleven chicks which he had actually counted, but there were five others which he could not count, as they ran in and out among the eleven, and so, confused the young enumerators.

The annual report of the Dept. of Indian Affairs just received, contains a census report of our aboriginal population, and places the total number of Indians in the Dominion at 93,527. The Department acknowledges that there are many Indians who were not counted, but the Minister is not quite so ingenious as the small boy referred to above, and this question as to how many Indians were not counted at the last census, is left in doubt. The Report however is the most interesting Blue Book issued by the government. It tells everything about the Indian who is located—gives his religion and his earning capacity and his heritages.

Major Leveque rules over a little kingdom of 2,743 souls. Of these, 551 profess the Anglican form of religion, and 357 are Roman Catholic, the remainder, 1,735 are pagans. The earning capacity of the Indians of Rainy River District figured on a per capita basis, treating men, women and children all alike, is \$12.70 per annum. Father Cahill reports to the department that he has 35 Indian children in his industrial school, but in filling in his tablet for religion, he is cautious and makes no statement as to professions of faith, because he has had large experience with the untutored Red, and knows that you may Christianize him and cut his hair, but he relapses into paganism at the slightest provocation at Vancie point for instance. The reverend gentleman says however, that he is inculcating Christian doctrines and he hopes, etc.

The Anglican and Roman Catholic missionaries make the best showing in their work of evangelization. Taking the provinces, New Brunswick, Nova Scotia and Prince Edward Island, have a clean sheet to show on the pagan question. New Brunswick has 1,355 Indians, and they are all Roman Catholic. Nova Scotia has 2,020 Indians who are also all Catholic.

A Tennessee Trial

How a Judge Excused Himself For Discharging a Prisoner.

In one of the valleys to the east of the main spur of the Cumberland I stopped at a "huddle" of houses for the night. I was given a bed in a chamber with a window looking out on to the yard, and ten feet from the window stood a large apple tree. It being summer, the window sash was raised.

It must have been about midnight when a sound at the window awoke me, and I got out of bed to see what was the matter. It did not take long to discover that some one was planning a surprise for me. A man had climbed the tree and from a handy branch had thrust out a plank to reach the sill of the window. It was the end of the plank dropping on the sill which aroused me.

I stood back a little to watch, and presently the fellow, whose color I could not determine, started to creep along the plank. I didn't know exactly what to do at first, but finally decided to give him a fall instead of a bullet. Waiting until he was midway between the window and the tree, I gave the end of the plank a shove, and down he went, yelling in effort as he found himself going. He had scarcely struck the ground when some one seized him. The house was alarmed, everybody turned out, and when I got down with the owner of the house was standing guard over the man and saying:

"Now, then, Jim Hivers, you an has got yo'self into a powerful fuss! You an has been tryin' to git inter my cabin in the nighttime to rob the stranger, an' if you doan' dance high fur it I doan' want no mo' meat!"

"Wasn't a-tryin' to git in," quikly replied Jim.

"Then what was you un doin'?" "After apples."

"After apples which ha'n't no big'r shucks at this time o' year. Jim yo' as had—had all the way up an' down. I've knowed it fur yars, an' I've knowed that yo' would get enticed some day. The cotten has arrove."

"I can't prove it ag'in me," calmly observed the prisoner.

"You un till daylight and then take yo' belf' Squar' Taylor."

"Joss meant to look in the window," explained Jim, who was evidently beginning to be alarmed.

"Oh, yes! We understand! Now you un come along to the smokehouse an' don't try any tricks on me."

Next morning he was regularly arrested on a warrant charging him with intent to enter and rob. The examination took place in the schoolhouse, and the justice conducted it without any lawyers to bother. When Jim was asked to plead, he replied:

"I jess didn't dun it, an' I'll stick to my fat if yo' lung me!"

"Then I'll enter a plea of not guilty," said his honor, and he asked me to take the stand. I testified as related

THE WAR NURSES.

Mr. A. G. Hales Pleads for a National Memorial for Them.

Mr. A. G. Hales, the war correspondent, pleads in Week-End for a national memorial of the services the nurses have rendered in the war. He says: "If we ever have another war, then I hope that our nurses will number hundreds where they have numbered tens this time, for they were superb, and their value was above the price of rubies. But why forget them when we are distributing honors? Why forget the statue to commemorate their splendid deeds when we are immortalizing our soldiers? If I had the wealth of a Carnegie I would place a statue in London to those women as high as Nelson's, a statue to the genius of true womanhood, and I hope to see it done. I hope to see the rich and the poor subscribe to this act of justice, and not that alone, but I hope to see a college for nurses founded, an Imperial College, where the Cape Colonial girl and the Canadian girl, the Australian and New Zealand girl, may meet their sister Englishwomen to study and learn how best to help their brothers when those brothers go to war. Such a college, richly endowed, with proper management, ought to be the finest institution that this or any other country has ever known. The women we train in peace could be used in peace for mining accidents, for plagues, for great emergencies the world over. They could be readily to stand between peace and its victims in all quarters of the earth. Nor do I think it but an idle dream. There are many great and good people in this realm who would lend themselves to such a scheme. Even our sovereign lady, Queen Alexandra, might be induced to lend her hand to this. If so, then the Alexandra Home for Nurses, with the Alexandra Cross for those who go on active service, may become something more than a journalistic vision."

Britain's Oldest Process.

When the great coronation day of King Edward VII. of Great Britain arrives and the many notable people who have the right to attend the magnificent ceremony assemble to do honor to the King and Queen, certainly two of the most interesting ladies present will be Baroness Burdett-Coutts, the oldest peerage in her own right, and succeeded by Lady Betty Bitch, Baroness Clifton of Leighton Bromswold, the youngest peeress, who will be barely two and a half when the King is crowned. Still another child, Baroness Little Lady Beaumont, who was born in 1894 and is therefore just seven years of age; the young countess of Grosvenor is also came into her title while still a girl in her teens, and yet another of the few peeresses in their own right is Lady Yarborough, Baroness Conyers, who holds two titles, her husband's, by which, of course, she has been known since her marriage some 14 years ago.

Among the peeresses, it is safe to say, not one is held higher in estimation by her personal friends, and the world at large, than the aged Baroness Burdett-Coutts, who, at though 75 years of age, still takes the keenest and most practical interest in the many philanthropic schemes with which she is connected and is surprisingly vigorous. The Baroness, whose life has been one long round of philanthropy, was created

UNPUBLISHED POEM BY BURNS.

The following verses were recently found among some papers belonging to the late Mrs. Berrington, who died in 1855. During a great part of her life Mrs. Berrington lived in Mountmoulishire, at no great distance from Iron Court, the home of Mrs. Currie, to whom, according to the endorsement on the manuscript, the verses were addressed to Burns.

Oh, look us, young lassie, sat softly and sweetly!
Oh, smile us, young lassie, see sweetly on me!
There's naught waur to bear than the mild glance of pity,
When grief sweats the heart and the tear blurs the eye.

Just such was the glance of my bonnie lost Nance,
Just such was the glance that once brightened her eye;
But look is the smile see impressed on my face,
And kind is the heart that see dear was to me.

Like me flow'ret we grieve to see blighted,
Cowering and withering in frost's alpest plain;
The mild form of spring shall awaken their beauty,
But ne'er can spring weaken my Nance again.

And was she less fair than the flow're of the country?

Was she less sweet than the blossoms of May?
Oh, was no her cheek like the rose and the lily,
Like the sun's waving glances at the closing of day?

—Macaulay's.

A QUESTION OF SOAP.

Is Use of Soft or Hard Water Require More than Hard Water?

It is commonly supposed that the use of soft water—rain water, for example—for washing purposes economizes soap. But while it is perfectly true that the lime salts in hard water nullify the soap, and that the soap by forming insoluble lime soaps, yet the expenditure of soap at least in toilet purposes, will be found to be considerably less than when rain water is used, while the cleansing effect is just as good. The explanation of this is that soap is so very readily soluble in soft water that considerably more soap is used than is necessary. Everybody knows the slippery feeling of rain water in which the hands have been washed with soap, and no amount of rinsing would appear to remove the soapiness from the skin. In this case it is doubtful when soap is used whether after all rain water or soft water, after all, rain water or soft water is better for the complexion or skin than hard tap water. It is certainly not so refreshing. In manufacturing processes, or in the wash tub it is true the use of soap in soft water is an economy. It is in this way, of course, that the addition of soda, throwing out the lime salt, saves soap. It has been estimated that in London were supplied with soft water, the saving of soap would amount to tens of thousands of pounds per annum, and Glasgow is estimated to save £26,000 annually in the matter of soap since using Loch Katrine water. That may be so, but in the matter of personal washing there is a waste of soap produced rather than economy by using soft water.

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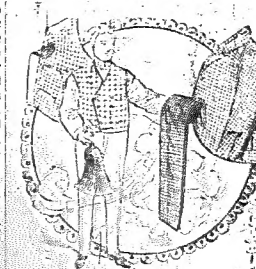
SPECIAL QUOTATIONS ON
Provisions, Hay, Feed & Oats
Box 311, RAT PORTAGE.

Fresh Groceries

Finest in Town

CAMPBELL BROS.

MAPLE-LEAF STORE.



We Never Tire...

Or referring to the usual qualities of this...

Refined Ale...

Which Sparkles like Champagne, although the public know it well. This Ale is manufactured with the greatest care and guaranteed to be perfectly pure.

Bottled in Half Pint Size for Family Use.

Edward b. Drewry

Manufacturer and Importer WINNIPEG.

G. O. Drewry, Agt.

Rat Portage, Ont.

May brighten it, but have you seen what we are offering for \$25.00.

Made to Measure Suits

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

THE QUICKEST AND BEST ROUTE TO THE

East & West

THROUGH CARS TO

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Passengers comfort assured in the high Tourist Cars to

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Rates quoted for tourists by CALL, FORNIA, CHINA, JAPAN and AROUND THE WORLD.

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C. E. McPHERSON,
G. P. A., Winnipeg

All Meals on Our

Dining Cars are

Served a la Carte

And our "Flyer" daily from St. Paul and Minneapolis to the Pacific Coast, carries luxuries, Buffet, Smoking Cars, Pullman Cars and Palace Sleeping Cars. No change of cars between St. Paul and Seattle. Only two nights on the train. Time cards and full information from all agents of the

Great

Northern Railway

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rather calm respects to the department that he has 35 Indian children in his industrial school, but in filling in his tablet for religion, he is cautious and makes no statement as to professions of faith, because he has had large experience with the untutored Red and knows that you may Christianize him and cut his hair, but he relapses into paganism on the slightest provocation—a vaccine point for instance. The reverend gentleman says however, that he is inculcating Christian doctrines and he hopes, etc.

The Anglican and Roman Catholic missionaries make the best showing in their work of evangelization. Taking the provinces, New Brunswick, Nova Scotia, and Prince Edward Island, have a clean sheet to show on the pagan question. New Brunswick has 1,657 Indians, and they are all Roman Catholic. Nova Scotia has 2,029 Indians who are also all Catholic. Prince Edward Island has 315 Indians—all Catholic. And now we come to Quebec, and before we look at the figures it seems a foregone conclusion, that they will certainly be Roman Catholic, but here is a surprise: out of 59,853 Indians, 5,573 profess Catholicism and there comes a great mixture—Methodists 37, Anglican 87, Congregationalist 13, Presbyterian 3, Baptist 1, other Christian beliefs 31, and Pagans 2. There is evidently here a healthy competition in Quebec, which has been extremely good for Christianity for the missionaries have reduced a pagan population of nearly eleven thousand to two stubborn heathens, and we may suppose that the missionaries are taking it in turns operating on this stubborn remnant.

Ontario is somewhat disappointing. It is the banner province—the most up-to-date, and vigorous in every field. It is first in agriculture, arts, industry, science; it is the seat of the capital city of the Dominion, it has a school system that is known all over the world, it has the handsomest city between the Atlantic and the Pacific, it prints the brightest newspapers in North America, and its resources, as so vast that another British Empire might be built on them, and yet of the 26,733 Indians in Ontario, 3,151 are still pagan at time of going to press.

The various dominations which did such good work in Quebec seem to have been working hard, all right enough, in Ontario too, but they have not achieved the results. Another matter which may be mentioned while we are here is the fact that only 1,776 Indians were counted in with Ontario, as we are a Manitoba agency. The following table shows the result of missionary labors in Ontario:

Roman Catholic	6512
Anglican	55157
Methodist	1251
Baptist	810
Presbyterian	147
Congregationalist	85
Unclassified Christians	358

Manitoba's rural population is 181,711 and the urban 70,233.

A detachment of 25 yeomanry had a successful brush with the Boers.

Lady Betty Bligh, baroness's child of Leighton Townsford, the youngest peeress, who will be barely 25 and a half when the King is crowned. Still, another child, baroness's little Lady Beaumont, who was born in 1924 and is therefore just seven years of age, is the youngest. Cromartie also came into her title while still a girl in her teens. Yet another of the few baronesses, their own right is Lady Athorbury, baroness Conyers, who holds two titles, her husband's. In addition, of course, she has been known since her marriage some 15 years ago.

Among the baronesses, it is safe to say, her age is told rather in estimate than for personal friends and the world at large than the age baroness Burdett-Coutts, who, though 87 years of age, still takes the keenest and most practical interest in the many philanthropic schemes with which she is connected and is surprisingly vigorous. The baroness, whose life has been a long round of philanthropy, was married in 1872, and she has 15 years before her marriage with Aired Burdett, who has since aided her in her varied social contributions.

flint and steel again. The flint, which is obtained in South Africa, and to which we is little known and realized by a good folk at home, was sent point of tobacco and cigarettes by the million, only too often, to be heated, untested and unmarked for want of serviceable matches to ignite the with. Reported matches were so to unless during certain seasons of the year, and a cry, almost a wail, was heard for something that would light Thomas Atkins' pipe, cigarette. It remained for an individual unconnected with the War to suggest that might departures to give a trial to the old flint and steel, a form of ignition, were known to the present generation. A few trials and finding a sufficient was selected, and the flourishing flint industry of Brandon in Norfolk received an immense and very "extensive" orders which were placed for flints, which were artificially chipped, every one them, to the proper shape, at a magnificent rate of 4s. a thousand. These were exported in tons to various parts of South Africa. It was indeed a strange perversion of ancient methods when the whirling of the flint brought about the suggestion of the possibility of doing in the days of chips and matches, for matches were then in the time.

His Brother Died 140 Years Ago.
There are probably not many living who had a brother aged one hundred and forty years. This, however, appears to be the case with an old man who was called as a witness in a small town in Styria. His father was married the first time in 1790, at the age of 15. The following year he had a son, who died after a few months. His father married again in 1810, at the age of 70, and witnessed the birth the next year, which made him 89. Mark Twain dropped a tear upon the grave of Adam, so perhaps this old man still grieves for his brother.—London Chronicle.

Self-Charging Automobile.
It is reported that an automobile battery has been evolved in England which threatens a revolution in horseless travel. In going downhill the motor is reversed and the battery recharges itself, so that it is much stronger at the bottom than the top. A record trip of over miles was made on a wagon equipped with this motor and battery and no stop for recharging.

the slippery feeling of skin, in which the hands have been washed with soap, and no amount of rubbing would appear to remove the slickness from the skin. In this case it is doubtful when soap is used, whether alcohol, rain water or soft water is better. Soft water, in fact, soft water is better. The complexion of skin than hard water. It is certainly not so fine as in manufacturing cases. In the washbasin it is the use of soap in soft water is economy. It is in this way, of course, that the addition of glycerine at the time salt soap is used has been estimated. London were supplied with soft water, the saving of soap would amount to tens of thousands of pounds again, and Glasgow estimates to save £25,000 annually in the use of soap since using Loch Lomond water. That may be so, but in matter of personal washing the waste of soap produced is rather an economy by using soft water. It is for that, a habit of using soft water, and a habit of using soft water is used instead of tap water is proof of this assertion.

The art of Roger Payne was, perhaps, ultimately a product of extraordinary impulses that given to the pursuit of book-collecting in England about the middle of the eighteenth century. With the demand for fine buildings to be the treasures that were collected together from every quarter, Roger Payne, in the personage of a contemporary eulogist, "rose like a star, diffusing lustre all sides, and rejoicing the hearts of all true sons of bibliomania." His rugged, ill-saddened creature himself, his name, perhaps, is first in the English school of book-binding, and it was to Payne—England owed her final supremacy in the art in which she had so contested with France for the premier place. His work, as he put it himself, was "very carefully and honestly done," the binding especially being "very plain and the fine and delicate method of ornamentation, which is so characteristic of his buildings, exceedingly artistic and appropriate. He is want and distress Nov. 20, 1811. There is a story told of the Countess of Spencer's French maid finding at his unkempt appearance of her saw him engaged one day in conversation with her mistress. Spencer was one of Payne's

Romans Brought Apples to England

Of all the productions of the fertile world which the skill and generosity of man have rendered conducive to his happiness and to the increase of his enjoyments the standard foremost is the most conspicuous. It is now a fruit crop of vergent growth, and although most beautifully sustained examples reach us at various periods the year from Canada and California and the temperate regions of great Australian colonies; for flowers of them equal those grown in Britain. The garden apple is held to have been introduced by the Romans; and the apple of our hedgerows is the tree the fruit when left to degenerate to which it would speedily return if it could speedily return but for constant culture.—*Liverpool Telegraph.*

THE GREAT EASTERN PARADISE

The largest picture in the world is "Paradise," by Tennyson's hangings in the Royal Palace in Tokyo. It is eight—our feet wide

Brushing up Last
Season's Suit...

May brighten it, but have yourself
what we are offering for \$25.00.

Made to Measure Suits

That will put you in the front rank with the best dressed men.

Twenty-five lines to select from.

M. Nicholson
MERCHANT TAILOR and MEN'S FURNISHER

**JOB
PRINTING**

In the Neatest
Designs at

long
pre-
ex-
care-
THE MINER OFFICE

Application to Parliament

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that an application will be made to the Legislative Assembly of the Province of Ontario at its next session for an Act:

J. To confirm and legalize a By-Law of the Municipality of the Town of Bat Portage passed on the 24th day of August, A. D. 1901, entitled "A By-Law No. 310 a By-Law to provide for the security of the Town of Bat Portage, in Bat Portage to the amount of twenty thousand dollars and to raise the sum thereof therefor for the purpose of making connections in and improving the system of Waterworks therein," and a By-Law to raise the sum of twenty thousand dollars by the issue of Debentures for making connections in and improving the system of Waterworks in the said Municipality, available on all the rateable property in the Centre, North and South Wards of the said Municipality.

2. Confirming in the said Municipality of the Town of Bat Portage power of sale over the Electric Light System of the said Municipality, by the said Citizens' Telephone and Electric Company of the Town of Bat Portage under the provisions of "The Municipal Act" and amendments thereto.

ALLAN McLENNAN,
Solicitor for the Town of Rat Portage.
Dated at Rat Portage,
January 7th, 1922.

OF Referring to the Good Qualities
of One...

Refined Ale...

Which Sparkles Like Champagne
and has the public know it well.

This Ale is manufactured with the
greatest care and guaranteed to be
perfectly pure.

Bottled in Half Pint Size for Family Use,

Edward b. Drewry
Manufacturer and Importer
WINN-LEGG

G. O. Drewry, Agt.
Rat Portage, Ont.

A Paying Investment

Business men who invest money in advertising in The Miner know that it pays them. Try it once and you will be of the same opinion.

Letter Heads, Bill Heads, Envelopes, Etc., are supplied cheaper and better and quicker by The Miner than by any other firm in Northwest Canada.

The Miner Publishing Co. of Rat Portage, Limited

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

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A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$4 a year in advance. Single copies, 10 cents.

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Passenger Agent, St. Paul, Minn.




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TO ALL PORTS
East, West and South

CHEAP TICKETS TO CALIFORNIA
with through Tourist Car, every
Wednesday, via Portland
and Shasta route.
OCEAN TICKETS on sale to Great
Britain and the Continent; also to

Trains leave Winnipeg daily at 10:30 a.m. from Canadian Northern Railway Station, Water street. First-class equipment, including Pullman and Dining Cars.

For further information call on any
Canadian Northern Ticket Agent or
write to
CHAS. S. FEE, H. SWINFORD,
G. P. & T. A. General Agent,
St. Paul. 304 Main St.
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TO CALIFORNIA.

The Northwestern Line.
C. ST. P. M. & O. RY.

In Through Tourist Cars EVERY TUESDAY and SATURDAY Morning.
On **TUESDAYS**, leave Minneapolis, Minn., St. Paul 10:00 a.m., via North-Western Line to Omaha, thence via Great Northern to Ogden, and arrive San Francisco 12:25 p.m. Friday and Los Angeles 7:00 a.m. Saturday, and

AVOIDING SUNDAY TRAVEL
On **SATURDAYS**, leave Minneapolis 9:30 a.m.; St. Paul 10:00 a.m., via The North Western Line to Kansas City, Mo., via Santa Fe Route, through interesting New Mexico and Arizona, and arrive Los Angeles 8:20 a.m.
To save the intermediate routes to California, and enable you to travel at small expense, in comfortable and pleasant surroundings, though the metropolitan and grandest parts of America, call on the existing California line, which will be furnished free of charge, in packages and all information by applying to: J. A. O'BRIEN, City Passenger Agent, 413 Wheelock ave., Minneapolis; E. A. WHITAKER, City Passenger Agent, 225 First St., St. Paul, or address: T. W. TRAMER, L. General Passenger Agent, St. Paul.

Offices in Imperial Bank Building
Rat Portage—Special attention given to commercial, Mining Claims, etc.
W. J. MORAN, P. E. MACKENZIE
 District Attorney for
 District of Rat Portage.

DR. W. J. HAYMAN
 Office: R. C. O'Connell Block
 Main Street, Rat Portage.
DR. EDMUND A. BAYLAW
 Office: Dr. O'Connell Block
DR. DAVIES
 Office: Opposite Imperial Bank
 Main Street, Rat Portage.

MINING ENGINEERS
CLAS. BRENT Mining Engineer
 and Metallurgist, Rat Portage.
 Out—Examinations and reports on mining properties. Superintends the erection of mining and tailing plants.
 Ten years experience in Thunder Bay and Rat Portage mining districts.

SURVEYORS
T. R. DEACON
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 Graduate of the University of Toronto.
 Surveyor, Engineer, and Architect.
 Office: Opposite Imperial Bank, Rat Portage.
EDMUND SEAGER, O.E.S., and D.L.S.
 Office: Opposite Imperial Bank, Rat Portage.

HOTELS
CENTRAL HOUSE—Matheson St.
 opposite C. P. R. Station, Rat Portage.
 Proprietor: J. G. Gilmour.
RUSSELL HOUSE—Rat Portage.
 Out. Rates: \$1.00 to \$2.00 per day.
 Proprietor: J. G. Gilmour.

HOTEL IRELAND—Winnipeg.
 Main, is first class in every respect.
 Proprietor: W. D. POTGLAS.

PATENT PROMPTLY SECURED
W. J. MORAN, P. E. MACKENZIE
 District Attorney for
 District of Rat Portage.
PATENT SOLICITORS
 Office: Opposite Imperial Bank, Rat Portage.

Rat Portage, Oct. 29th, 1901.



Are You a Perfect Gentleman?

SO YOU MUST WEAR PERFECT CLOTHES. This is no impossible even if your income is moderate. We make Perfect Clothes, Suits and Overcoats TO ORDER at very moderate prices. A staff of expert tailors are ready to cut and fashion into perfect garments any piece of cloth selected from the hundreds of choice patterns shown. The cost will be:
 SUITS - \$25 and up.
 OVERCOATS - \$25 and up.

A. S. CUTHBERT, CASH TAILOR.
 Opp. Drury's Main Street.

Keep Cool, Quench Your Thirst, and aid Digestion

Pure Sultana Lager, Regina Porter and Mikado Ale
 Manufactured by THE LINK OF THE WOODS BREWING COMPANY, LIMITED.

INSURANCE. FIRE, LIFE, ACCIDENT.
J. R. BUNN
 Commission. Agent for R. L. Lloyd Insurance Co. Ltd.
 Office: Matheson St., Rat Portage.

INSURANCE. Fire, Accident & Plate Glass.
G. C. FRISBIE
 Successor to C. W. CHADWICK.
 CLOUGH BLOCK RAT PORTAGE.

George Drewry WHOLESALE WINES AND LIQUORS.
ALEX. PORTER AND LAGER.
 Manufactured expressly for family and put up in half-pint bottles.
CARBONATED WATER—A full assortment of the celebrated Golden Key Brand always in stock.
ALLEN'S, CLARIFIED, AND REFINED OIL.
KERWIN, ONTARIO.

NEWS AND OPINIONS OF NATIONAL IMPORTANCE.

The Sun ALONE CONTAINS BOTH.
 DAILY, BY MAIL - \$6 A YEAR.
 DAILY AND SUNDAY, BY MAIL \$9 A YEAR.

The Sunday Sun
 is the greatest Newspaper in the World.
 Price 50 a Copy. By Mail \$2 A Year.
 Address THE SUN, New York.

Piles
Dr. Chase's Ointment

snake, till all at once it occurred to me that it might be under the baby's quilt. I snatched the child up and placed her in safety. Then I lifted softly a part of the quilt and there it was—the long, slimy, green and gold rattles coiled up and fast asleep. Ah, how I jumped! I ran out into the courtyard to call for help. Luckily our man Jose, was there, and he killed the reptile. But as we cleared more across the stairs left us to hide ourselves in the forest. I began to hope our men were killed, but they were only just begun. Wild beasts now first appeared on the scene.

One morning while we were at breakfast one of our herdsmen brought me the news that our cattle, which grazed in the tall grass on the other side of the river, had been attacked by a jaguar that had killed one of the bulls. The man who told us this had escaped with his life, yet he would have been done so if he had not killed the beast or had there not been a fat ox there.

A week passed without a new alarm, and we had come to think less about it, when suddenly three or four Indians rushed in to tell us how a great jaguar had broken into their camp and killed a woman and one of their dogs. When my husband heard the story, he judged that it was the same animal that had attacked our bull, for the Indians described it as a creature of singular color, far lighter than any they had seen about there, so that they named it "The White Death."

We all thought it high time to do something, and my husband called his people together to go out and hunt the animal. I remember that morning distinctly. They went away cheerfully enough, each man with his gun and hunting knife, and Moro, our bloodhound, was with them. My husband turned around just as he entered the wood and kissed his hand to me. Then he and his companions vanished in the forest.

When I found myself with Lolita alone in the house and thought of what might happen if they met that terrible wild animal, such anxiety seized me (although I never thought I could be in danger) that I could not be contented till I had locked every door in the house, and then I seated myself in the great sitting room, took Lolita on my lap, and tried to tell her a story.

Suddenly I heard a scratching along the roof, and then a dull thud, as if something heavy had fallen. Anxious and nervous as I was, I started up with a cry, although I had no presentiment what it was.

The next moment I heard just over me a sound which I could not mistake—a long, passionate roar—a cry that I had often heard from the woods at night and never without feeling as if my heart stood still. The thought rushed through my mind, "Oh, heaven, the jaguar!"

I shall never forget that moment! For a second I was quite rigid and helpless, as if life had departed, and then a thought dashed upon me. The jaguar was not to be kept off if he penetrated here from the roof, for most of the inner doorways had only drawers. In my dining room was a great wooden meal chest, nearly empty and large enough to hold six or seven persons at once. If Lolita and I could get there, thought I, we are saved.

I seized the child, ran with her into the dining room and crouched into the chest. Unfortunately it had a spring lock, so that I was forced to hold the lid open with my left hand to guard

the good man went away without making his errand known. No minister who played the fiddle could baptize his barn, so he went back to his own, who neither fished, hunted nor played forbidden music, and let him make the child.

Orthodox Hard to Find.
 A Scotch elder, who did not believe that his own minister held strictly orthodox views, wished to have his babe baptized, but would not risk its spiritual welfare by having him perform the rite in any heterodox manner. So he walked to another town only to find the minister he sought was away fishing. The next one he was directed to had gone hunting. Filled with indignation he said to his companion: "Well, gang to Minister Erskine. That godly man will no be fishing or hunting."

So he found the house, but as he approached it he heard the sound of music. When the servant lassie opened the door he remarked to her: "Ye have company the night. I hear the fiddle going."

"Na, an," she answered, blushing. "Robin can na play like you, but the minister ay fiddles a bit afore he goes to bed."

They told me afterward that our bloodhound found the jaguar's trail, leading straight back to the house, and they all hurried home at full speed, fearing the wild beast would come to me. My husband and Jose came in front of the rest and shot the jaguar through the window, but my husband told me that when he saw the animal in the house he felt as if stupefied.

I could not move a joint of that hand for many weeks afterward. The Indians gave me medicine to heal it, and they say that after awhile I shall be able to use it again. I did not need this injury to make me remember that day. If I were to live a thousand years, I could not forget the few terrible moments that I spent in the chest—moments that seemed to comprise an eternity of terror.

A Dream Story.
 In November, 1882, I awoke one morning fully impressed with the idea that I was receiving as a gift an unusually large rhyssy ring set with a single sapphire with a brilliant onyx on the side. The dream was a pleasant one to the female mind, and I soon fell asleep again, but only to awake with a still stronger impression that the jewel was actually in my hands. So curious were my sensations that on my maid entering my room at 8 o'clock I told her of the two dreams, most minutely describing the ring, and I also asked my husband to bear witness to the statement should anything follow to confirm the dream.

Two hours later the postman arrived, and so great were my excitement and astonishment at seeing a small, neatly done up packet (evidently a ring case) that I dare scarcely open it and decided to ask my maid to do so. Before breaking the seal I asked her to repeat the description of the ring that I had previously given her, and then the little packet was opened, and the joyful exclamation followed, "Why, my lady, here it is!" The ring was sent to me by a friend in memory of his wife, who had died some months before, but I had absolutely no idea that I should be the recipient of any souvenir of her, nor did I ever see her wearing the ring in question.—Spectator.

Orthodox Hard to Find.
 A Scotch elder, who did not believe that his own minister held strictly orthodox views, wished to have his babe baptized, but would not risk its spiritual welfare by having him perform the rite in any heterodox manner. So he walked to another town only to find the minister he sought was away fishing. The next one he was directed to had gone hunting. Filled with indignation he said to his companion: "Well, gang to Minister Erskine. That godly man will no be fishing or hunting."

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WEAK PEOPLE
 The body is the temple of the soul, and if the body is weak, the soul is weak. The body is the temple of the soul, and if the body is weak, the soul is weak. The body is the temple of the soul, and if the body is weak, the soul is weak.

HOUSE FOR SALE
 A large, comfortable house, with a garden, for sale. The house is situated in a quiet neighborhood, and is a very desirable place to live. The price is very reasonable, and the house is a very good investment.

When Douglas Died.
 One more literary landmark has been wiped off the map of London. This time it is the house in Gerrard Street, where Douglas lived, that has been wiped off the map. The house is now a ruin, and the street itself is vanishing.

A Trouser Story.
 A man who had a pair of trousers that were very old and worn out, decided to get a new pair. He went to a tailor and had a new pair made, but the tailor was so busy that he could not get them ready in time.

Your Choice of any \$5.00 or \$5.50
 The goods are better than any other in the city. The price is very reasonable, and the goods are a very good investment.

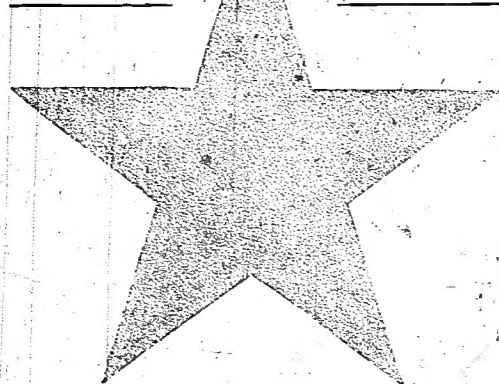
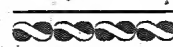
Hall's For Fine Tailoring
 MAIN STREET.

THE GLASGOW HOUSE

The Great Star Sale of the Season

JAN. 2

FEB. 2



OWING TO OUR DAILY INCREASING BUSINESS we are compelled to have more selling space. Extensive improvements will take place here in the early spring and new Departments will be added which will make our store one of the very best in the west. We do not wish to have a lot of our goods lying around when the carpenters and plasterers are doing their work and we cannot afford to shut up shop, but we intend to make a prize on All Winter Goods and Odd Lines that will leave little to be destroyed.

This Great Star Sale Will Last One Solid Month From Jan. 2.

20% Discount

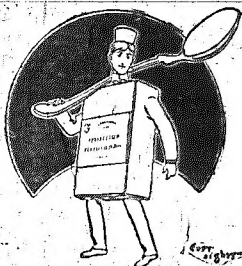
IN ALL DEPARTMENTS During JANUARY. We make this Extraordinary Offer for the Balance of this month. We must have Stock Reduced before alterations to store commence.

—Take Advantage of This Opportunity—

20% Discount

Cor. Fort & Main Sts.

WM. MACKENZIE & CO.



No Need of Making a Walking Medicine Bottle of Yourself.

THE Norwegian Cod Liver Oil is a Food which will do away with the necessity of drugs. Builds up the debilitated system in quick time. 25c and 50c per bottle.

FOR those who cannot take plain Cod Liver Oil we have all the different kinds of

The adjourned meeting of the Council will be held tonight in the Town Hall.

When he heard that the Hilliard house girls were without clothing, a certain bartender who does not want his name mentioned, gave them \$50.

The boys from Portage la Prairie are almost one in declaring that the Thistles should be in the senior series.

Mr. John Mulvihill and Miss Martha Hanes were married yesterday morning by Father Parreau at Notre Dame Church.

Mr. Chas. Chapman of the News left yesterday morning for Winnipeg where he intends to take up permanent residence.

Miss McMurphy leaves tomorrow night on a trip East.

Alfred Hudson had one of his feet badly cut yesterday morning while attempting to smash a plate glass window, and will be confined to the house some days as the wound is more serious than was at first thought.

Gabe Bellefeuille won two races in Montreal on Saturday, the \$80 yards open and the one mile open.

The French missed Mr. Frank Gard-

Few People Escape The Torture of Piles

And Dr. Chase's Ointment is the Only Positive and Guaranteed Cure for This Wretched Disease.

There is usually very little satisfaction in consulting a physician regarding a case of piles. In many cases out of ten he will recommend a surgical operation, forgetting that it may be the most suffering and physical as well as financial expense which this treatment entails. For this reason very many people are going about in misery with piles, believing that they cannot be cured except by means of the surgeon's knife.

It is to such persons that this advertisement will bring good news of great value. Dr. Chase's Ointment has never failed to cure piles and it is recognized the world over as absolutely the only preparation that can be relied upon to cure every form of this frightfully common ailment. It seems strange that anyone should suffer the wretched, tedious and acute torture of burning, itching piles when it is so easy to procure Dr. Chase's Ointment. Nearly every dealer in medicine keeps Dr. Chase's Ointment, and you can apply it at home without any inconvenience. If you prefer send 50 cents to Edmundson, Bates & Co., Toronto, and a box will be sent postpaid to your address. Ask your neighbor or druggist about this remarkable remedy.

"Wireless Telegraphy" is a term that satifies nobly, and it has been entirely rejected by the officials of the

JIM'S BARGAIN.

How He Made One With the Almighty and Kept It for Flo's Sake—A Tale for Drinkers.

It was years ago when I saw him first. His house was pretty well wrecked—got down to the stage when there was no latch key to job with, to stab with, to miss with, it was only a catch with a bit of wood stuck on the inside to fasten. There was nothing to steal; what was the use of a latch key? Well—yes, there was something in this ramshackle home, one little girl, and Jim thought much of his Flo. She often ran out at night and reached up to his hand, and he always took the chew out of his mouth before he beat down and kissed her.

Jim tried to work the barkeep to death, and wore big scratched patches with his heels on the floor, but the porter came in every morning and put fresh sawdust over it, and the bartender got fatter and his diamond bigger.

Then the bailiff took a look in and Jim saw his furniture on the sidewalk and the red flag at the door. Powerful things these landlord's warrants, but the landlord must be protected.

The only thing Jim cared for was Flo—Flo and whiskey, and shining his elbows on the bar.

He soon got ramshackle home No. 2. Diphtheria got on a rampage, and



All Ready For Baby.

The young mother thinks, when she has completed the baby's garments that are to clothe the little form. But she is not all ready for baby's coming unless she has done something more for the baby than merely to prepare his clothes. Many a young mother, who goes through hours of pain and suffering wonders why it was not possible to prepare in some way for the baby's advent, and to avoid the agony that seemed almost unendurable. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the one medicine for women which prepares them perfectly, both for the burdens and pleasures of maternity. It prevents the



Are You an Expert?

Even an expert may be deceived by an imitation Goodyear Welt shoe.

Many shoes with Goodyear Welts have all the lamps, the initials and the Goodyear mark of imitation welts, which they bear.

Even the dealer who sells them to you likely as not bought them for real welts—even he cannot always tell by appearance.

Wear "Slater Shoes" and you will get nothing else but Goodyear Welt shoes, because no other kinds of shoes but Goodyear Welts are made in the "Slater" factory.

Be careful that you get a real "Slater Shoe."

No Need of Making a Walking Medicine Bottle of Yourself.

THE Norwegian Cod Liver Oil is a Food which will do away with the necessity of drugs. Builds up the debilitated system in quick time. 25c and 50c per bottle.

FOR those who cannot take plain Cod Liver Oil we have all the different kinds of Emulsions.

Wood's Drug Store

Cor. Matheson and Fort. Rat Portage.

Local Interest

Mr. Chas. Brent returned on Saturday from his trip to Toronto, arriving in good time for the Hilliard house fire scene. He had not unpacked his belongings.

Mayor Cameron returned on Saturday night from his trip to eastern cities.

Gardner's butcher business has been transferred from the old stand which was destroyed by fire yesterday morning to the Fullerton block in Mr. Gibson's place.

Mr. Jas. Dunn and G. F. Faith left Friday evening for Barker's Landing in the Lower Maitland, to open up location 965. Mr. Dunn has made several days of part interests in some of his locations in that district to Duluth capitalists, and looks forward to a boom in mining in the Maitland next spring.

The Portage la Prairie Hockey team arrived Sunday night and registered at the Hilliard House, but accommodation there did not suit them and they left at 3 o'clock Monday morning and registered at the Shaw House. They returned to their private homes on this morning's train.

Mr. Hugh Armstrong spent the week end in town and left yesterday for Winnipeg.

YOUR FAITH will be as strong as Shiloh's Consumption Cure

and give to us strong, we guarantee a cure or refund money, and we send you free trial bottle if you write for a SHILOH'S CURE 25 cents and will cure Consumption, Pneumonia, Bronchitis and all lung troubles. Will cure a cough or cold in a day, and lung prevent serious results. It has been doing these things for 50 years. C. C. Wallis & Co., Toronto, Ont.

Keep's Clover Root Tea corrects the Stomach

Mr. Chas. Chapman of the News left yesterday morning for Winnipeg where he intends to take up permanent residence.

Miss McMurphy leaves tomorrow night on a trip East.

Ald. Holston had one of his feet badly cut yesterday morning while attempting to smash a plate glass window, and will be confined to the house some days as the wound is more serious than was at first thought.

Gabe Bellefeuille won two races in Montreal on Saturday, the \$80 yards open and the one mile open.

The firemen missed Mr. Frank Gardner at the Hilliard House fire, most of them being unaware that he was in Winnipeg at the time.

"Niagara—The Scene of Perilous Feats" is the title of an article in the February Cosmopolitan which tells the story of the many who have year after year gone to Niagara seeking notoriety or death. From the earliest days Niagara has been the Mecca of those who valued their lives lightly and the story of Sam Patch, Blondin, Maria Spelterini, the jealous Ballen's attempt to cut the cable on which his rival was performing over the seething Whirlpool Rapids, Peter Nissen's ill-fated "Fool Killer," and Captain Webb's last swim, is carried down to Mrs. Taylor, the only survivor of a trip over the great falls.

Chief Nicholson wishes to thank those citizens who so promptly replied to the call for volunteers at the Hilliard House fire.

Secretary Pender of the Hospital Board announces that he has received the sum of \$12.40 from Mrs. W. H. McKay as a result of sundry collections.

Dawson has been proclaimed a city. The first election will be held Feb. 6.

Five million dollars was paid to Denmark for her West Indian possessions.

An alleged plot to mutiny was discovered among the 2nd C. M. R.'s at Halifax. Ten troops were arrested.

Henry Fink, a deserter from the Royal Canadian regiment, who was captured, escaped while en route to Halifax.

The Canadian Pacific railway will increase its capital stock by \$20,000,000 and double track its line to Port William, and to its equipment of rolling stock and increase its construction shops.

Nineteen inches of snow fell in Ottawa in three days.

There is an alarming epidemic of smallpox at Winnipegosis.

Shipments of bituminous coal from Canada to Europe have proved successful.

Arthur Davis, a laborer, was accidentally killed while logging, near Uxbridge.

It is to such persons that this advertisement will bring good news and great value. Dr. Chase's Ointment has never failed to cure piles and it is recognized the world over as absolutely the only preparation that can be relied upon to cure every form of this frightfully common ailment.

It seems strange that anyone should suffer the excruciating, unendurable and acute torture of burning itching piles when it is so easy to procure Dr. Chase's Ointment. Nearly every dealer in medicine keeps Dr. Chase's Ointment. And you can apply it at home without any inconvenience. If you prefer send 60 cents to Richardson Bates & Co., Toronto, and a box will be sent prepaid to your address. Ask your neighbor or druggist about this remarkable remedy.

"Wireless Telegraphy" is a term that satifies nobly, and it has been entirely rejected by the officials of the United States Army Signal Corps. They, after long and profound meditation, have manufactured—or selected—from innumerable suggestions—the word "aerogram" to signify the message sent after the method of Marconi and it is their purpose to use it, together, presumably, with "telegrapher" and "aerography" in their obvious meanings.

The cold wave is general all over the continent.

James H. Brady, head of the B. & O. line, died in Toronto yesterday.

Alleged error in census count of Baptists in Manitoba is explained.

Winton, Jan. 24.—Donald Brown, a farmer living in the township of Kappel, was found yesterday afternoon dead with his throat cut. It was at first thought that he had committed suicide, as he was not in good health and had become dependent. No weapon was found near the body and other indications point to murder. An inquest will be held.

The municipality of St. Boniface, Man., charges former Treasurer F. Carriere with embezzlement of \$1,750.

White Watery Pimples.

Five years ago my body broke out in white watery pimples, which grew so bad that the suffering was almost unbearable. I took doctors' medicine and various remedies for two years but they were of little benefit, whenever I got warmed up or sweat the pimples would come out again.

A neighbor advised Burdock Blood Bitters, and I am glad I followed his advice, for four bottles completely cured me.

That was three years ago and there has never been a spot or pimple on me since.

James Lashouse, Brockton P.O., Ont.

He thought much of his Flo. She often ran out at night and reached up to his hand, and he always took the dew out of his mouth before he bent down and kissed her.

"Jim tried to work the barkeep to death," and, worse, big scratched patches with his heels on the floor, but the porter came in every morning and put fresh paraffin over it, and the bartender got fatter and his diamond bigger.

Then the bald took a look in and Jim saw his furniture on the sidewalk and the red flag at the door. Powerful things these landlord's warrants, but the landlord must be protected.

The only thing Jim cared for was Flo—Flo and whiskey, and shining his elbows on the bar.

He soon got ransackable home No. 2.

Nothing got on a rampage, and while it was keeping the grave-digger busy Jim kept the sylvan in the saloon from getting annoyed with staid old nursing and nursing.

One night a woman's face peered around the screen which hides the devotees of Bacchus in their insane worship. The lips moved and a voice said "Flo's sick."

Jim went home on the double. She was just getting ready for the order for a coffin from the city.

He hadn't prayed for many moons, but he got it out in a lump: "God give me my girl, and I'll never drink again."

God gave him his girl, and Jim made good with God.

He moved away from the old town, from the old associates, and the sawdust, and the diamonds scintillating from over the bottles.

He's not a preacher, nor ranting, just a common-sense chap. I saw him the other day, and he stuck out his paw, and it was steady as his eye was clear.

"Hello, old man," he said; "come up and see us; Flo's going to be married next month."—Charlie Churner, in Toronto Star.

Some Problems of the Press.

Rev. J. A. Macdonald, editor of The Westminster, recently addressed the Canadian Club on some problems of the press, and as to whether the press was fulfilling its proper functions in a democracy like ours, where the people rule—or think they rule. Two dangers, in the speaker's opinion, surrounded the press—the first, its tendency to be influenced by the counting-room. If the press is to be made a safe educator, it should be independent. If it is dependent upon any trust, clique or outside influence, it is to that extent unsafe as an educator.

The second element of danger was from the crowd—the danger of the crowd stampeding the newspapers as the newspapers sometimes stampeeded the crowd. How can we improve the Canadian press? was asked. It is safer, better and better written than that of the United States, though not as sane and as high class as the old country press. A great responsibility, the speaker concluded, rests in this matter upon every thoughtful educated man to do what he can for the tone and temper of the press and to assist it in reflecting the moral and intellectual standards of the people. Mr. J. A. Tucker of Saturday Night held that the people have as good papers as they have as good a government as they deserve, and that the daily paper of the future will record facts only, leaving the expression of opinions to the weekly journals and reviews.

All Ready For Baby.

The young mother thinks when she has completed her pregnancy that she is clothed the fittest for her baby. She is not ready for baby's coming unless she has done something more for the baby than merely to prepare his clothes. Many a young mother who goes through hours of pain and suffering wonders why it was not possible to prepare in some way for the baby's advent, and to give the agony that seemed almost unendurable. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the one medicine for women which prepares them perfectly, both for the burdens and pleasures of maternity. It prevents the morning sickness from which so many women suffer. It strengthens the whole body so that there is no nervous prostration. It promotes a healthy appetite and causes refreshing sleep. It gives the mother strength for her trial and makes the baby's advent practically painless. Healthy mothers have healthy children, and it is the general testimony of those who have used Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription as a preventive for motherhood, that the children were healthier and happier than those born after months of mental misery and physical anguish on the part of the prospective mother.

Sick and ailing women are invited to consult Dr. Pierce by letter absolutely without fee or charge. As chief consulting physician to the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y., Dr. R. V. Pierce, assisted by his staff of nearly a score of physicians, has in the past thirty years and over treated and cured more than half a million sick and suffering women. The testimonials of these cured women are a record. A large number of them were cured when doctors had pronounced a cure impossible and after enduring years of useless suffering.

Let no sick women hesitate to take advantage of Dr. Pierce's offer, but write at once and so secure a professional counsel of a specialist in the diseases of women, entirely free. All correspondence strictly private and secretly confidential. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

Hoped for Death.

"For the sake of poor suffering women, I feel it my duty to inform you of the great benefit your medicine has given me," writes Mrs. Callie Bopple, of Watts, Trench Co., N. C. "I was in a most miserable condition when I wrote you. I had uterine disease so bad I could scarcely walk and suffered such dreadful misery I hoped to be relieved by death. You wrote to me to take your 'Favorite Prescription' and I have taken eleven bottles of it, and two of you 'Pleasant Pellets.' I am entirely well and feel like a new woman. I feel thankful to God and to Dr. Pierce for what he has done for me. I have a fine big boy, two months old and never got along as well in my life. I can't praise your medicine enough."

Very Thankful.

"I will be very glad to say a few words for Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription," writes Mrs. P. S. Dennis, of Mansfield, Broom Co., Quebec. "During the first four months of my life I looked forward to becoming a mother. I suffered very much from nervousness and could not get on. I had terrible sea sickness and could not eat or drink anything. I hated the thought of food. At this time I wrote to Dr. Pierce and he told me to get his 'Favorite Prescription' and a bottle of Golden Syrup. I took them a few days. I felt much better and when I had taken hardly three parts and a bottle of Golden Syrup I felt as well as any one, and could do my work without any trouble. I could not do any thing before. I feel thankful to Dr. Pierce for his medicine. I tell all who will tell me they are sick to get these medicines or write to Dr. Pierce."

Dr. Pierce's Medical Adviser, sent free on receipt of stamps to pay expense of stationery and mailing only. Send 31 cent stamps for book in paper cover or 50 stamps in cloth binding.

Subscribe for The Miner

Expert?

Even an expert may be deceived by an imitation Goodyear Welt shoe.

Many shoes sold as Goodyear Welts have all the jumps, the cracks and discomfort of imitation welts. And they are.

Even the dealer who sells them to you knows as not bought them for real welts—even he cannot always tell by appearances.

Wear "Slater Shoes" and you will get nothing else but Goodyear Welt shoes, because no other kinds of shoes but Goodyear Welts are made in the "Slater" factory.

Be careful that you get a real "Slater Shoe" with the Slater frame on the sole or the following words: "The Slater Shoe" and the price is always more. Sold only by "Slater Shoe" agents—\$2.50, \$3.50.

"The Slater Shoe."

Gardner, Rice, McLeod Co., Ltd., Sole Local Agents.

TENDERS WANTED Judicial Notice

FOR 30 CORDS OF GREEN WOOD. For particulars apply to J. H. DEAN, 100 KENNEDY ST.

NOTICE

The Annual General Meeting of the Corporation of the Board of Trade of the District of Rainy River for the election of officers and the transaction of other business connected with the Board, will be held in the Town Council Chambers, Rat Portage, on Monday, the 31st Feb., at eight o'clock in the evening.

J. H. DEAN, Acting Secretary.

The First Essential.

"I wish I could learn how to shave properly," remarked the very young man. "First catch your hare," quoted his friend.—Philadelphia Press.

Struck the Wrong Place.

A Galt beet sugar man tells a good story on himself. One night a few weeks ago he set out for a small place about ten miles from Galt to address a meeting, as directed by the Board of Trade. He noticed the school all lit up, and, concluding that that was the place of meeting, tied up his horse and went inside. The audience was just gathering, and our Galt man was rather surprised to note the preponderance in numbers of the fair sex. However, he was very pleased to see them, and he was shaking hands with all around very affably, and began to feel so thoroughly at home that he ventured to be jovial. He suggested that after the beet sugar meeting was over they turn the affair into a dance. "Beet sugar?" exclaimed one maid in horror. "Dance?" exclaimed two others in disgust. "Why, this is the Epworth League!" the Galt man thought he'd better go on to see if his horse was standing still—Galt Reporter.

To the Creditors, Contributors, Shareholders and Members of the Great Granite Co. Mining and Development Company of Ontario, Limited:

PURSUANT to the Winding-up Order in the matter of the above company the undersigned will on the 7th day of February, 1902, at 11 o'clock in the forenoon, hold a meeting at the Osgoode Hall, Toronto, to appoint a Permanent Liquidator of the above company and let all parties then attend.

Dated the 24th day of January 1902.

NEIL McLEAN, Official Referee.

In the High Court of Justice

PURSUANT to a JUDGMENT of the High Court of Justice made in a certain action wherein William Nickerson was plaintiff and Gregory Drewry et al. defendants, I have proceeded to wind up the affairs of the partnership carried on between the said John A. Colclough, David A. Mother and Silas L. Griffith under the firm name of "Slater's" and the creditors thereof. I the said firm of "Slater L. Griffith" and to send by post, prepaid to Joseph Edward Boyd, the Solicitor for Thomas Slater, administrator of the Colclough estate, their Christy and son's names, addresses and descriptions, the full particulars of their claims, a statement of the assets, if any, held by them, or in a doubt thereof, they will be promptly excluded from the benefit of the said judgment. Every creditor holding any security is to produce the same before me at 209, Chambers at the Court House in the Town of Rat Portage on Monday, the 25th day of March, 1902, at the hour of 11 o'clock in the forenoon, being the time appointed for the adjudication upon the claims. Dated this 18th day of January 1902.

T. W. CHAPPEL, Local Master.